

TIME7' EMIURE

HOW A FOURTEEN-MAN REVOLU
TION WAS RUN DOWN

Thought He Was Carrying a Filibuster Party to Cuba Instead of the Nucleus of a Revolution Against the Dominican

KEY WEST, FLA., June 6.—(Copyright 1898, by the Associated Press.) The steamer Fanita, formerly of the Clyde line, which sailed from Mobile, May 24, in a suspicious manner, concealing her destination, and

arrived here to-day. She was well down in the water and fully loaded, apparently. Her captain and crew refused to make any statement whatever regarding the trip further than that the Fanita sailed from Mobile with a general cargo, discharged in New Orleans, and had now called at Key West for orders. This statement in no way tallies with the appearance of the vessel, which is certainly not in ballast. It was learned later from

From Tampa the Fanita was ordered Mobile, ostensibly to take an expedition to Cuba, under the charge of Generals Jillean and Morillo, both Dominicans, but strong sympathisers with the Cuban republicans. The Fanita's cargo was taken on board and during the night the Fanita, with the two generals, a captain and another officer, slipped out to sea without exciting suspicion.

On the afternoon of May 25, she was sighted and hailed by an American warship in Gulf waters. An ensign was sent aboard the Fanita to examine her papers and inquire as to "young gentlemen" for whom she was carrying.

A hurried consultation took place between Roberts and General Jimenez and the F-4's captain was ordered to steer for Pointe-à-Pitre, Haiti. It being unsafe to land

Cuba. Shortly afterward, a Spanish gunboat was sighted, cruising along the coast but she took no notice of the Fanita. In spite of the fact that she was then almost within the three-mile limit.

Port de Palz was reached in safety, a General Jimenez went ashore and sent dispatches. On his return he ordered

Jiminez again went ashore, returning to the ship with ten men, who, he told the captain, were laborers engaged by him to unload the cargo as soon as the vessel reached Cuba. He added that his advisers were of the effect that it was unsafe to land

Monte Cristi was reached on Thursday, June 2. On casting anchor the captain was surprised to see General Jimenez come on deck in uniform and fully armed, followed by General Morillo and the other

two officers, similarly equipped. They ordered thirty-seven rifles and two cases of ammunition to be put aboard the launch boat that was to row them ashore, and then commanded the ten alleged laborers to take their seats in the boat. Chris Roberts remained on board the Fabita.

No sooner had they reached the wharf where General Jiminez and his party landed, than the captain understood that something was wrong, but he was reassured by Roberts and General Jiminez, and shortly after 6 o'clock in the morning, the boat was rowed ashore by three sailors and the second mate of the Fanita.

ed, then a volley of musketry was heard, and three of the party fell wounded. The first to fall was General Morillo, pierced through the breast by a bullet. Troops were seen advancing in large numbers, and the little band of fourteen was scattered down to five. The sailors in the Frigate's boat were seized with terror as

General Jiminez jumped into the boat just in time and, seizing an oar, joined the crew in pulling for dear life. The last that was seen of the landing party was the figures of two men covered with blood, their clothing torn from their backs.

Jimines reached the Fanita in safety and none of the crew was injured, but it was a miraculous escape. The captain hoisted the boat, and, without losing a moment's time, put to sea. The Fanita headed for shore, where she landed Jimines and R

The Army's Innings.
From Harper's Weekly.

War is a sore trial, yet the officers of the American army and navy are excusable; they protest that once in a generation at least they ought to have an inning, to occupy the front of the stage. For thirty years they have had a comparatively hum drum time of it, and except for some mighty disagreeable Indian fighting abounding in difficulties and risk,

yielding meager returns of promotion and distinction, they have been in great measure out of the game. Whatever professional seal they may have felt, there has been very limited occasion for its display. With their brethren in civil life have been but "real work," in which they have been spurred on to extreme effort by competition and the hope of winning the prize which waits on diligence and talent.

have seemed to be shut off from the opportunities that commonly stir ambition and to be relegated to the performance prescribed duties hardly severe or strenuous enough to save them from seeming to belong to a leisure class.

Now, for a time, it is all different. The practical men of the country are its fighting men. Their job is the one that is

important; their ability and energy
what the country depends on; their
performance is what every one watches; the
preparations, plans, desires, intentions,
exploits take up all the space in the news
papers, and the poor drudging man
peace pegs away at his inglorious task
with little attention from any one, ex-
cept from himself. Every dog should have
a day. As long as in the course of hun-

Dressing a Brass Bed.

We are all very partial to brass beds, seldom think of furnishing our houses without them, yet every woman has honestly confessed that after she set up it remained a thing apart which would adjust itself to the rest of the bedroom's prettiness until she began to dress it up in union and sympathy. The first thing to do if your house is a cottage inland or

the seaside is to select a pretty chintz cretonne with rose garlands, for instance, on a white ground. Fit the spread across the top and with an embrodeux or lace design a square in the center. On the sides and foot join an eighteen-inch band of plain dimity in a lovely shade of mauve and edge both sides of this band with lace embrodeux. Put a platted flounce of the same material to be attached to

the chintz around the top, across the iron frame, and finish the bottom with a narrow band of mauve cloth covered with the embrodeux, and let the spread partly over this flounce. The crown finish is a lobster of chintz with mauve ends drawn into a center rosette of lace.